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The Newport Mercury,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1769, and is now the second oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with but a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading, editorial, state, local and general news, well selected music, and valuable news of the arts and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Time: 82¢ a year in advance. Single-copy in wrappers, 1 cent. Subscriptions can always be renewed by notice of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MR. NATHANIEL GREENE COUNCIL NO. 4, Order United American Mechanics; John M. Holt, Councillor; J. H. Brown, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

EXCEMOS LODGE NO. 44, I. O. O. F., William Allen, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Boone, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

EXCEMOS LODGE NO. 86, N. E. O. F., Frank G. Scott, James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, A. K. McMahom, President; J. J. Baker, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 1, A. O. U. W., Geo. H. Wilber, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pritchard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, NO. 33, R. H. Director, Andrew Jayson; Reporter, C. H. Chase; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

SHEDWOO LODGE NO. 11, K. O. F., William H. Langley, Chancellor Commander; Herbert L. Marsh, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION NO. 8, U. R. K. of F., Sir Knight Captain, John H. Wetherell; Daniel P. Bell, Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Polo Cup Matches.

The polo tournament opened at the Westchester Club grounds Thursday afternoon, and, though rain was falling during most of the play, the game was one of the best ever witnessed here. The contesting teams were as follows: Independence—Westchester—Thomas Hitchcock, Jr., captain; Benj. Nichol, back; E. C. Potter, G. L. Day.

Rockaway—Foxhall Keeue, captain; W. K. Thorn, back; J. E. Cowdin, L. J. Francke.

The game was won by the Independence team by a score of 8 to 4.

The second game in the tournament was played yesterday afternoon between the Myopian and the Westchester Newports, and is still undecided as we go to press.

District Court.

Eight of the Tiverton liquor cases were before the District Court yesterday and their trial occupied most of the day. J. N. Dean pleaded guilty to two complaints and was sentenced to \$10 fine and 20 days' imprisonment on each. The others stood trial and upon being adjudged probably guilty appealed and were released on bail.

John Prow, charged with the larceny of a check for \$40, was adjudged probably guilty and in default of \$500 bail was committed to jail to await the action of the grand jury next month.

The Relief Society of the Shiloh Baptist church will observe their fifth anniversary with an entertainment at Masonic Temple next Thursday evening. The programme will include choruses, quartettes, duets and solos, readings and stereopticon views, committee reports and refreshments. This society has done much for the church with which it is connected and its entertainment should have a large attendance.

The new torpedo boat Ericsson, a sister craft to the Cushing, which is now under process of construction at Dubuque, Iowa, will probably be ready for launching some time this month. This is the second boat built for the new navy and her dimensions and general features are: Length 150 feet; beam, 15.62 feet; beam at low water line, 15.5 feet; normal draft amidships, 4.75 feet; normal displacement 120 tons.

Dr. W. C. Stoddard and Mrs. Stoddard left Thursday night for Chicago. After a couple of weeks' visit at the fair, they will return via Niagara and proceed direct to the White Mountains for their usual September outing.

John J. Murphy has been fined \$20 for giving a musical entertainment without a license.

Mr. Herbert Lawton of Stamford, Conn., is visiting his uncle, Col. Wm. J. Cozene in this city.

Scalper Noble, of Cambridge, has been in town this week.

Mrs. John Swinburne has returned from a two weeks' visit to Bristol.

Rev. Dr. Smith, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. John A. Picard, in this city, returned to his home in Hudson, N. Y., on Monday.

Mrs. A. C. Titus gave a dancing party at Newton's Hall Thursday evening.

Master G. Bryer, of Westerly, is visiting friends here.

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Lantern Parade.

The lantern parade, which was given Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Aquidneck Cycle Club, presented a very pretty picture, the decorations of the wheels and costumes of the riders displaying much originality and ranging from the truly artistic to the ludicrous. The first prize, a bicycle suit, given by the One Price Clothing Co., was awarded to Mr. H. L. Peckham, who was dressed as a baller dancer and had a tall pole surmounted by a Japanese umbrella and supporting yard arms, globular lanterns being suspended from the umbrella and ends of the arms. The second prize, a pair of bicycle shoes from Mr. T. M. Seabury, was won by Mr. W. J. Vars, who wore a handsome suit of yellow and white, with wheel trimming to match. The third prize, a bicycle lantern by Capt. H. L. Peckham of the Aquidneck Cycle Club, was won by Mr. George Parr, who was dressed as a colored dandy and had his wheel trimmed with lanterns and ribbons. There were many others who were deserving of mention and it is hoped that there will be another parade of a similar character, when more prizes will be offered.

Runaway Accident.

Newport had quite a serious runaway Tuesday morning. Capt. and Mrs. C. G. Sears, who are spending the season at Jamestown, were driving up Bellevue avenue in a dog cart and when near Kay street the horse took fright and dashed down Touro street. The cart was capsized and the occupants were thrown against the fence in front of Mr. R. M. Hunt's. Capt. Sears sustained a fracture to his left arm and several wounds about the head and body and Mrs. Sears received an ugly scalp wound. They were taken to Dr. Curley's office for immediate treatment and subsequently conveyed to Jamestown in the city ambulance.

The runaway horse crashed through the doors of No. 5 engine house where he was secured.

Capt. and Mrs. Sears are reported as getting along as well as could be expected under the circumstances, neither having received fatal injuries.

The Newport Horticultural Society will hold its annual picnic and clambake at Southwick's Grove on Wednesday, September 6, and the committee who have had the affair in charge will spare no pains to make it a grand success. The Newport orchestra has been engaged to furnish music, and base ball and athletic sports will be among the attractions. The chowder will be served at 1 o'clock and the bake from 2 to 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon and will be prepared by "Jim" Phillips. Buses will be provided to carry out all who wish to attend. Should the day be stormy the picnic will be postponed to the next fair day.

Mrs. Abby Newton, widow of the late Simon Newton, died at her home on Mary street on Saturday of last week after a brief illness. Mrs. Newton was in the 60th year of her age and was, up to the time of her death, in full possession of her faculties. She was a most estimable lady and will be missed by a large circle of friends. She was attended during her final illness by the wife and daughter of her stepson, Mr. Thos. P. Newton of New York.

Thursday evening while Mrs. George Hoffman, who is visiting her father, Mr. John W. Ellis, on Bellevue avenue, was at dinner, a second-story thief entered her rooms and made a clean sweep of everything of value that could be carried away. The police were notified as soon as the robbery was discovered and they and Detective Richards are now at work upon the case.

Shiloh Baptist church Sunday notice at 10:30 A. M., preaching subject, "The Worth of Man's Obedience;" at 8:30 P. M. Rev. J. O. Johnson, pastor of the Congdon Street Baptist church of Providence, will preach, and a special collection will be taken to help liquidate the debt on said church.

Thomas Heater, a colored seaman on revenue cutter Dexter, was killed at Bowes's wharf last Saturday afternoon, but was rescued by Mr. Noah Thompson, Jr., with no other damage than a thorough wetting.

Daniel Boone, son of Mr. William H. Boone, fell overboard from a fish boat at Bowes's wharf last Saturday afternoon, but was rescued by Mr. Noah Thompson, Jr., with no other damage than a thorough wetting.

Mr. R. L. Tilley, of Gardner, Mass., returned to his home Thursday after a couple of weeks' visit with his son, Mr. John T. Tilley, on Clinton avenue, this city.

Rev. Dr. Smith, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. John A. Picard, in this city, returned to his home in Hudson, N. Y., on Monday.

Mrs. A. C. Titus gave a dancing party at Newton's Hall Thursday evening.

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THE YACHTS.

They return to Newport After Races to the Vineyard and New Bedford—The Astor Fleet to Diehard Today.

Owing to the unfavorable condition of the weather the departure of the yachts for the Vineyard, which was to have taken place last Saturday, was postponed until Monday, and for the first time in many years the fleet spent a Sabbath in Newport harbor. During Sunday afternoon all the yachts were in their usual Sunday dress of small flags, etc., presenting a beautiful scene that attracted thousands of spectators.

The yachtsmen were astir at an early

hour Monday morning getting ready for the start to the Vineyard and when at 11 o'clock the preparatory gun was fired from the May everything was in

readiness.

The start was made shortly after, under a strong breeze from the northward, with everybody in excellent spirits. The run, which proved out of the best of the cruise, was led from start to finish by the Vigilant, closely followed by the other cup defenders. The Constellation, followed by the Ramona and the Dauntless, led the schooners.

Monday night was spent at the Vineyard and Tuesday morning the fleet was early underway for New Bedford. This was a run to windward and, under a good racing breeze, proved highly satisfactory.

The Colonia and Jubilee were not in this run, however, they, having got excused, proceeding direct to Newport where they arrived in the order named, about 5 o'clock.

The fleet was led by the Vigilant, as was to be expected, and the Constellation and Volunteer won in their respective classes.

After the arrival of the fleet at New Bedford Tuesday, a reception was held on board flagship May, which was attended by nearly all the yachtsmen of the fleet. It was an informal affair and was for the purpose of presenting to ex-Commander Gerry the cup voted him by the New York Yacht Club, as a token of its appreciation of his services during the years in which he was commodore. The cup was presented in a short speech by Commodore Morgan, and Mr. Gerry responded. In the evening the members of the New Bedford Yacht Club gave a reception to the visitors in their handsome club house, which was tastefully decorated and illuminated.

The run from New Bedford to Newport, the last of the cruise, was made Wednesday under varying conditions of weather. It was finished just before 2 o'clock and the fleet immediately sought anchorage in Newport Harbor, where preparations for the first of the Astor cup races on Thursday were being made on all boats entered for the contest. This race, which was from an imaginary line between Brenton's reef lightship and flagship May, fifteen miles to windward and return, was one of the best witnessed here for a long time. There was a stiff breeze blowing from south, southeast which carried the whaling boat over the course in 4 hours, 2 minutes and 52 seconds. The Vigilant was an easy winner, and her conduct, both with and against the wind, was such as to strengthen everybody's belief that she will be the proud defender of the America cup and that that cup will remain here. The summary of the race was as follows, the Piggie early dropping out of the race disabled:

Name. Start. Fins. Time. Elapsed.
Vigilant 11:36:19 3:29:11 4:02:52
Jubilee 11:35:21 3:43:34 4:08:13
Colonia 11:35:28 3:41:19 4:08:21
Piggie no mistake taken.

The annual tournament of the National Lawn Tennis Association opens at the Casino next Tuesday and the tennis courts have been put in thorough order for that event. The prizes are very elegant affairs and everything points to making this the most interesting and successful tournament in the history of the Association. The entries will be announced some time today.

Notes—The Golet cups were formally presented to the winners, Capt. John E. Brooks of schooner Lasca and Capt. Archibald Rogers of sloop Colonie—Colonie's Vineyard Monday evening. It is expected that the New York Yacht Club fleet will be disbanded here today.

Lord Dueraven owner of the Valkyrie, having expressed a wish that the contest for the America cup might be held earlier than October 5, there is a strong probability that the date will be changed to September 28.

The annual sale for the benefit of the St. Columba's Chapel Guild will be held on Thursday afternoon and evening, August 24, 1893, at the house of Rev. John C. Huntington, Indian Avenue, Middletown. The sale will open at 4 o'clock, there will be music in the evening and a supper will be served. In case of rain the fair will be postponed until Friday.

Mr. Michael Cottrell, whose critical illness was mentioned last week, is still alive but with no hope of improvement. He has been unconscious since Thursday morning.

Miss Fannie Slade, Miss May Slade and Mrs. Hart, of Bristol, are visiting Miss Bertha Slade on Broadway.

Mrs. Benj. Easterbrook and Mrs. James Easterbrook have returned from a visit at Port Jefferson.

Master G. Bryer, of Westerly, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. John Swinburne has returned from a two weeks' visit to Bristol.

Rev. Dr. Smith, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. John A. Picard, in this city, returned to his home in Hudson, N. Y., on Monday.

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The Navaho's New Skipper.

The poor showing of the Navaho in her races with the English yachts has led her owner, Mr. Royal Phelps Carroll, to change her skipper. Capt. Aubrey Crocker, who has been an active spirit aboard the Jubilee in her recent runs with the New York Yacht Club, is the skipper selected to succeed Capt. Barr and be sailed on the Majestic Wednesday from New York.

For many years Capt. Crocker has been sailing master of Dr. Bryant's famous racing sloop Shadow, but his fame as a yachting skipper arises principally from the success of the cup defender Puffit in the race for the America's cup in 1885. Puritan first brought Burgess fame, and was owned by an Eastern syndicate, of which J. Malcolm Forbes and Charles J. Paine were leading members. At the helm of the Genetics, which made such a gallant struggle for the trophy at that time, was Capt. Carter, who now commands Dunnaveen's Valkyrie. Capt. Crocker demonstrated during the preliminary and final races of Puritan his excellent qualities of seamanship and tact, which have recommended him to Mr. Carr, as a successor to Capt. Charlie Barr and Capt. Tom Draper, and it is hoped that under his management the Navaho may yet be a winner of English trophies.

Dancing Fete at the Casino.

The Casino theatre never presented a prettier sight than it did on Wednesday afternoon when the children of Prof. Foster's dancing class assembled for their annual fete. The ballroom was decked with flags of all nations arranged in a variety of ways and lighting up with their bright coloring the white and gold decorations. The entertainment was given under the patronage of Mrs. Archibald Rogers, Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, Mrs. James Stillman, Mrs. Hugh L. Willoughby, Mrs. Louis Jones, Mrs. Lyman Josephs, Mrs. William Grosvenor, Mrs. Hugo Frith, and Mrs. Cornelius Los and was participated by by about thirty children.

The programme contained a number of very pretty dances and marches and while the children were still on the floor, button in the wall was pressed and showers of tiny paper circles of all colors fell from the ceiling. Dancing was for a time forgotten in the delight of gathering these papers by handfuls and "snowballing" each other. When weary of this sport refreshments were served and the dancing of the Lanciers a brought the entertainment to a close.

Endowment Order Fund.

There is over \$3,000,000 lying in the State Treasury awaiting distribution among certificate holders of the defunct endowment orders. The receivers have found no end of trouble in settling up the affairs of the orders, owing to intricate legal difficulties and the wretched condition of the books of most of the orders.

In order to facilitate a settlement the Supreme Court proposes to take an active stand in the matter, and to that end Hon. E. C. Bumpus has been appointed a special master to examine the several orders, confer with the receivers and to report a plan for an immediate division.

Mr. Smith Clift, of New York, who has been one of Newport's summer residents for a number of years, and who this season was occupying the Royal Phelps Carroll cottage on Clay street, died at that place on Tuesday morning. He was stricken with paralysis on Monday, this being the second attack, the first having occurred in New York. Mr. Clift was a lawyer of considerable wealth. He leaves two daughters, Miss Clift, who was with her father at the time of his death, and Baroness De VanDuel of Paris, who is abroad.

Funeral services were held at Trinity church yesterday afternoon, after which the remains were taken to New York for interment.

Marquis de Croisic and the Hungarian Band have never severed their connections with each other, owing to a difference of opinion as to the latter's pay and privileges. Prof. Henry's "Bostonians" have been engaged to play at Hotel de Logerot for the remainder of the season.

Samuel Cooper, who was arrested for stealing at the Golf Club grounds, was arraigned before Judge Baker on Thursday day on two charges of larceny. He was proven guilty and sentenced to ninety days in the Providence County Jail on each charge with costs.

Mr. Fred W. Greene and family have returned from Newbury, Vermont, where they have been recuperating for a month past.

Mr. William Young, of Norwich, Conn., is visiting his cousin, Mr. Edward Peckham, on Everett street.

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Poetry.

Who.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

I were told that I must die tomorrow,
That she should hear me just all tear and
sigh. For any one,
Am the right freight, all the short journey
through.

What should I do?
do not think that I should shrink or falter,
Being my heart so strong, nor seek to aile
What that is gone;
But rise, and more, and love, and smile and pray
For one more day.

And, lying down at night for a last sleeping,
Say in that rest,
What that I am, that I am keeping.

How should I feel?
And when tomorrow brings thee nearer still,
Do this, I will!

might not sleep for, but peaceful, tender
My soul would be

All the night long; and when the morning
sperm'd over the sky,

that I could smile could calmly say,
It is His day.

But if a wondrous hand, from the blue yonder,
Held but the scroll

On which my life was set, and I with wonder
To a long sleep, and its insatiate dew,

What should I do?
What should I do?

What could I do, oftentimes pale and master,
Other than this:

Still to go on, not slower, faster,
Not fear to die.

The road, though very long it be
While I sleep.

Step after step, feeling Thee close behind me,
Although I sleep;

Through thorns, through briers, whether the
tempest hits Thee,

Grateful, though I sleep.

Assured thyself, though cannot betray,
My body decay;

may not know, my God, no hand reveal eth

Thy counsels wise;

Along a hand a deepening shadow steals;

No voice replies;

To all my questioning thought the time to tell,

And I sleep.

Let us keep, abiding and undearing
Thee will always

Through a long century's ripening fruition,

Or a short day;

These cannot come too soon; and I can wait

If thou comest.

Selected Tale.

A NARRAGANSETT GHOST.

BY JULIA MORSE HUNT.

Author of a Woman's Talent, and other Stories.

August at Narragansett.

And already eight o'clock.

The shadows deepened—the stars

came slowly out.

I ceased speaking to glance at my companion, a blonde Englishman, to wait for the result of my words upon his expression.

I had been relating the circumstances of a certain robbery in Florida, dating ten years back. The jeweled stolen had never been recovered, nor the thief caught. The Englishman had listened to my story without interrupting, save from time to time his eyes met mine. He looked at me in a peculiar inquiring fashion.

"So this story is entirely new to you?" I asked.

"No, not entirely, now you speak of it. I recall the robbery, but ten years are a long period of time, and many important and unimportant events may be forgotten in them."

"Have you then forgotten the important events in this history?" I inquired.

"Not completely," he said. He stared somewhat rudely in answering my question.

"Then you have been to Florida?" I persisted.

"I was there shortly after the affair which you mention, and I even remember the young lady whose rings were stolen. She was pointed out to me. The affair added to her reputation. Curious! Such things should add to her popularity. Now in England for a robber to enter a woman's boudoir and steal her rings, would give rise to stories not altogether pleasant. But you Americans are a queer people. You easily strain at goats, and swallow camels."

"Pardon me, sir," I said, "but we are not what you English mistake us for; we are neither cowards nor fools, and some of us are bright enough to outwit an Englishman, even though in our addresses to him we appear as polite as gentlemen, and as blind as bats." He bit his lips but he made no retort to my words. "You English have too much freedom in our country. You are received with too long arms."

"I acknowledge the courtesy," said the Englishman, "although I did not know of my indelicacy to you for them." His answer was clever, and it silenced me. "But to return to the robbery," he went on, "for he was by no means a sensitive fellow to remember my rebuke, 'was the matter ever thoroughly investigated?'

"Oh, yes. The police were informed, and every inquiry made."

"And the search unsuccessful?"

"Quite." We were silent moments when he spoke again.

"Do you know anything of the young lady to whom the jewels belonged?"

"I know that since then she has both married and become a widow." He turned sharply, his crossed and uncrossed his legs.

"Indeed! Married and become a widow? You are joking."

"As it is earned. She is here in Narragansett, and only today moved from a cottage to this hotel, although I have not seen her here."

"Impossible!" exclaimed the Englishman. Then seeing how I watched him, he began to fumble in his pockets. He drew out a match and struck it on his boot.

"But your pipe," I cried, laughing, "where is it?"

"I am as new," he said, and forthwith took a leather case from his pocket. I saw it was filled with cigars. He offered me one, and selecting another for himself, lighted it and began to draw the smoke.

"Perhaps you would like to know the widow," I said, "shall I introduce you?"

"Oh, no!" he replied with sudden composure.

"I met her in Florida. If she remembers me it is well, and if not I would not ask an introduction." After this our conversation drifted, we talked of many things. I proposed a walk to the Casino, but the Englishman declined. He had just passed from me, and I was near the piazza steps undecided if I should go to the Casino or stroll another way when suddenly he came up to me. "Do you see that figure?" he said, "standing in the doorway?" I threw away my cigar, and turning, I saw a woman in white, as I watched the figure. I thought of a lily, tall and straight and fair. "Who is it?" he asked. "The widow," said I. "See who is coming towards me." He took off his hat. "Then let me present you," I replied, advancing toward her. But at that moment she passed back through the doorway and we could see her no more.

"She is not beautiful," he cried with enthusiasm. I saw the color had completely left his face. "Are you fascinated already?" I asked. "I am startled

by her beauty," he replied. "Let me go to the dance and watch her there." I took his arm, I felt kindly towards him. We walked together through the shop. It was near ten when we entered the Casino. We took up our position in the ball-room to watch the dancers. The widow and I were glad, I thought we could approach her later. My companion soon discovered her. "How delicate she looks," he said. "Very, I believe Narragansett is making her thinner. I never knew her face so pale as now." Presently she got up and we thought she was coming towards us. "I believe she is coming to me," said the Englishman. "Shall I go to meet her?" "No," I replied she is walking with five men now, you hardly care to be sixth." He laughed at this, but still he watched her. "I think those men are very attentive," he said. "You must not be jealous," I replied. I watched the Englishman narrowly. I thought of joining the widow, but seeing his discomfit at being left alone, I remained beside him.

"I am too unaccustomed to the American step."

I did not urge him, and after watching the widow a little longer, we left the Casino and made our way home. We reached the hotel about eleven.

"I hope you will like your new quarters," I said to the Englishman as we stood at the foot of the stairs. We had made an exchange. He had taken my back room, while I had moved to the front. He disliked the noise of the sea.

"I know I shall sleep better away from the ocean, I always do." With these words he left me. I lingered on the piazza a short half hour and then mounted the stairs to my own room. It was at the end of the entry away from the crowd and noise. I preferred quiet and the view of the sea. Not feeling sleepy and being unconscious to retiring early I threw myself in a chair and began to read. The candle was all but burnt before I lighted it and soon the flame died out. I sat in the darkness dreaming. Presently the door which was directly opposite to where I sat, moved. Then it opened softly, surely. I thought I had looked at the figure left me. I packed my hand bag that night before I went to bed. I placed my trunk against the door. I began to make plans. I intended to keep my promises this time, I would go to Newport for the day.

The next morning I was up in time. I hurried my breakfast and caught the early boat. I began to feel more cheerful. The sun was hidden from my view, but mine was hidden from her view. I started as I recognized the outline of the widow, tall and fair.

"You," I cried, almost breathless with surprise.

"Yes, I know what brings you here," I cried, half rising from my chair.

"Keep your seat," she commanded stretching out her hands. "Do not approach me." Astonished and trembling I looked upon the woman, but what I saw was no living person but in reality a ghost.

"What are you?" I cried, thinking to depict the phantom. I could plainly hear the rustle of the silk as the figure moved nearer, the eyes gleaming like stars.

"I am your wife."

"My wife?" I gasped. "I have none. I am a single man."

"You did not expect to find me here! You thought to hide from me forever! But I have come to claim you!"

"To claim a single man? This is impossible!"

"Yes, and you shall make things right unto me."

"But I never married any one," I exclaimed.

"You married me ten years ago. I am your wife," said the ghost.

"Ten years ago? Never. I was in Europe ten years ago."

"No tricks," said the ghost, "you were in America ten years ago, and you married me in Florida."

"Florida?" I was stunned by the calculation.

"Yes, and my rings, you took them. Oh! Do you not remember, we were married in secret, and fearing my grandfather, who escaped from the hotel. I thrust the rings into your hands and bade you take them that day to escape as a thief from my room, rather than confess our marriage of that morning. Now you have returned. What do you intend to do next?" I sat gazing at the figure, dumb and stupefied. It was a question hard to answer. "Do you think I love you," the voice went on. "No, I hate you for your cowardice. I thought to frighten you just now. I would not have you for my husband. I want you to go away this very night."

"Go away!" I gasped.

"Yes, to leave this place without delay. Oh, if you have any pity, leave me."

"If you would only leave me," I said, helplessly.

"I will go at once if you promise to take the first train to-morrow morning, but if you break your word, I will bring my vengeance down upon you."

"I will take the first train, the first boat. I will take anything, if you will only go at once."

"It is a promise, a promise," said the ghost, gliding towards the door. Then the figure vanished into corridor. I rose and locked the door. I placed my trunk against it. I struck a match and looked about the room.

"It has gone," I said aloud. "There is no doubt of it. I sat and smoked all through the night, towards sunrise I threw myself upon the bed. I dreamed of widows and phantoms, and rings."

The next morning I wondered how much was real, how much imagination in the strange phantom of the night. I remembered it all distinctly. As I went leisurely down to breakfast I also remembered that I had promised to leave by the first train. I never thought of keeping my word. I had sat and gazed at the ghost, which was requisite, and so it had left me, never to return.

The first person I saw, on stepping out to the piazza, was the widow. She looked so very like my ghost that I felt a moment's uneasiness. But as she approached with smiling eyes and a pleased "good morning," I regained myself, and gave her a warm handshake.

"Such a beautiful morning," she said.

"Very beautiful," I replied. I felt wonderfully good, hummed towards her.

"See those ships out there. Indeed I love Narragansett."

"So do I," I replied, sincerely. "Will you stay here late this season?" she asked.

"Very late," I answered. I felt grateful to her. What connection had she with the ghost?

"I am so glad, for it would be dull without you." She left me then and went in to read her letters. I was indeed a mystified victim of that woman's ghost. Had she died there could be no doubt about the matter. But a living person possesseth its ghost, and can such a ghost hauntr reality?

It was past midnight when I met the Englishman. He came striding towards me on the beach. "How did you sleep in your new quarters?" he asked.

"I slept sufficiently," I replied, not wishing to give him complete satisfaction.

"Oh, no!" he replied with sudden composure.

"I met her in Florida. If she remembers me it is well, and if not I would not ask an introduction." After this our conversation drifted, we talked of many things. I proposed a walk to the Casino, but the Englishman declined. He had just passed from me, and I was near the piazza steps undecided if I should go to the Casino or stroll another way when suddenly he came up to me. "Do you see that figure?" he said, "standing in the doorway?" I threw away my cigar, and turning, I saw a woman in white, as I watched the figure. I thought of a lily, tall and straight and fair. "Who is it?" he asked. "The widow," said I. "See who is coming towards me." He took off his hat. "Then let me present you," I replied, advancing toward her. But at that moment she passed back through the doorway and we could see her no more.

"She is not beautiful," he cried with enthusiasm. I saw the color had completely left his face. "Are you fascinated already?" I asked. "I am startled

"Then you don't object to the sea?" he continued. "Not in the least, I never thought of it that night." "Good boy," said the Englishman tapping my shoulders with his stick. I laughed at him stupidly at his own taunt, and then I walked away and left him.

"Won't you take a walk?" he called to me.

"No thanks" I replied, without turning to look back at him.

The day wore slowly away. Towards evening I met and talked with the widow.

"Do you know the young Englishman who is stopping here?" I asked. I wanted to hear her opinion of him. But the question seemed to escape her notice for she paid no heed to it, present-ly she got up and walked away. The evening soon wore into night and again I mounted the stairs to my own room.

As I entered I stumbled over the chair, I stumbled for the matches but not finding them I sat down near the window. I watched the moon chase in and out behind the clouds, then disappear from view. How weird and dark seemed the scene. A slight noise roused me. I turned my head and there in the doorway stood the figure dressed in silk. For a moment I sat rigid then I rose to my feet.

"Wait!" cried the voice.

"What do you want?" I asked, "and who are you?" I could think of nothing else to say.

"I am your wife or I was your wife!"

"Great heavens!" I cried, "and have you come to stay?"

"No," said the voice, "I am going soon, but you must go to-morrow. Did you not break your word to me?"

"I believe I did," I replied.

"To-morrow you shall leave this place."

"At what hour?" I asked boldly.

"Before noon."

"Will half-past eleven do?" I questioned.

"Half past eleven, half past eleven," repeated the voice. Then without another word I left the room.

"I know I shall sleep better away from the ocean, I always do." With these words he left me. I lingered on the piazza a short half hour and then mounted the stairs to my own room.

It was at the end of the entry away from the crowd and noise. I preferred quiet and the view of the sea. Not feeling sleepy and being unconscious to retiring early I threw myself in a chair and began to read. The candle was all but burnt. Then it died out. I sat in the darkness dreaming. Presently she got up and walked away. The evening soon wore into night and again I mounted the stairs to my own room.

As I entered

The Mercury.

John P. Stevens, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1893.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The Vigilant takes the Astor cups and scores another victory for Rhode Island and the Harreshoffs.

Society gaiety is at its height in Newport now and quite on a par with previous Augusts at the queen watering place of the world.

Statistics show great increase of crime in Russia. There were 2401 murders last year, including 703 infanticides. The suicides numbered 1738.

The record of business failures and suspensions for the past week is such as to give little encouragement and shows the boyish-for improvement to still be an element of the future.

The speeches of our Congressmen upon the silver question this week may have been full of eloquence, but eloquence of speech is not what the country wants at this time, and the nation's legislators ought to know it.

Hon. George S. Boutwell, when elected governor of Massachusetts, was the youngest person ever elected to that office. Now he is the senior ex-governor of the state as well as the oldest in years.

T. Hollis Wilson of Lake City, Minn., is said to be the counterfeit presentment of President Cleveland. He was born in the same year as the president, and, by a singular coincidence, his wife is Frances Fosdick Baggs of Farnham. Mr. Wilson weighs 313 pounds.

Lady Tryon, realizing the responsibility of her late husband in the Victoria disaster, has refused the \$3000 government pension to which she is entitled as the widow of a British admiral. Under the circumstances she is unwilling to be a beneficiary of the government's bounty.

The Bristol Naval Reserve Torpedo Company completed a very successful practice cruise on board Monitor Miantonomoh, "yesterday afternoon, after which they were inspected by Governor Brown and staff. The date has not yet been fixed for the Newport Company's cruise, but it probably will be at once.

Our Border City neighbors now complain that it is the scarcity of trade rather than the scarcity of money that is abutting down their mills and making their manufacturers and merchants look blue. This may be so, but what is the matter with the market? Money is a great factor and its influence over the loom or the market is doubtless quite the same as it was over the proverbial "old mare."

About thirty Democratic members of the House of Representatives assembled at the State House Thursday, Speaker Owen in the chair. The clerk read the decision of the Supreme Court in answer to the House resolution. It was received and the body adjourned to meet January by the passage of a series of resolutions relative to the action of the governor and Republican members of the General Assembly.

This year's cruise of the New York Yacht Club, which terminates here today, has been one of the most interesting and successful in the club's history. The four new sloops, built as defenders of the Americas cup, have participated in the various runs and cup races of the fleet and added much to the interest and pleasure of each, and really the only unsatisfactory incident recorded was caused by the presence of fog and the absence of wind during the race for the Goelet cups. Newport has been especially favored by this cruise, her harbor having been the principal abiding place of the fleet.

The Behring sea controversy has finally been settled, and, though the first reading of the decision would point to a victory for Great Britain, the American arbitration have expressed their satisfaction with it. They believe that the regulations decided upon by the tribunal mean practically the end of pelagic sealing and that they are better terms than were before offered to the United States by Great Britain as a settlement of the questions involved. By the decision, a close season is established, to begin May 1 and to continue until July 31, to be observed both in the North Pacific and in the Behring Sea; a projected zone is established, extending for 60 miles around the islands; pelagic sealing is allowed outside the zone in Behring Sea from Aug. 1; and the use of firearms in sealing is prohibited.

The Supreme Court has rendered its decision upon the several legislative questions referred to it, and now let us have peace. The decision is against the Democrats on every point and declares the recent act of Governor Brown, in proroguing the General Assembly, etc., to be in accordance with law and the Constitution of the State, and while there may be various opinions as to what ought to be that Constitution there can be but one as to the duty of every citizen and office holder under what is that Constitution. Neither the Supreme Court nor the Governor of the State is in any way responsible for the defects of the instrument, if any exist, nor can either change in any way any of its provisions. It must remain the law of the State as it is until changed, and it can be changed only in the manner which itself prescribes.

The Supreme Court's Decision.

The Supreme Court handed down its decision in the legislative trouble on Saturday. It supports the action of the Republicans throughout, declares that Governor Brown had the right to prorogue the General Assembly and pronounces what has been meeting at the State House as the house of representatives an illegal body. The resolution of the House, submitting the question to the court, was as follows:

Resolved, That the honorable judges of the supreme court be and they are hereby requested to give to the house of representatives their opinion upon the following questions of law:

1. Has the senate the constitutional power at the May session to pass a resolution of adjournment for a longer period than two days, until after it has joined with the house of representatives in grand committee, the result having been made to the senate by the house of representatives to join in such grand committee for the purpose of consulting and declaring the views cast for general officers at the preceding April election?

2. In case a resolution of adjournment to the city of Providence, to the fourth Tuesday in January following, adopted by the senate before joining with the house of representatives in grand committee at the annual May session, for the purpose of counting and declaring the votes cast for general officers at the preceding general election, should not have been acted upon by the house of representatives, does such a state of things constitute a "disagreement" on the subject of adjournment which confers upon the governor the power to adjourn the General Assembly under section 6, article VII, of the constitution?

3. Can the General Assembly at the May session be adjourned by the governor under power conferred upon him by section 6, article VII, of the constitution until after the two houses have joined in grand committee for the purpose of counting the votes cast at the state election?

Following is the decision in substance, lack of space preventing our publishing it in full: Under the provisions of section 20, article 4, of the constitution, neither house has the power, without the consent of the other, to adjourn for more than two days, or to any other place than that in which they may be sitting. A condition of things can be imagined, however, which would warrant an adjournment in the circumstances stated in the question. For example, suppose the house of representatives should absent or expel thirty-five members, leaving only a bare quorum, and several towns unrepresented. The constitution clearly implies that the representation of all the towns shall be completed, even though all the members-elect may not attend the session. It, therefore, either house should, by its own action, deprive towns of representation to the extent supposed, we do not think it would be claimed that the other house is bound to go into grand committee with a house so constituted. In such cases, notwithstanding the fact that each house is to be the judge of the qualifications of its own members, a decent self-respect would entitle the other branch to refuse to be a party to such illegal constitution of the grand committee. The question then resolves itself into this—whether the Assembly by joint resolution may adjourn for more than two days after both houses are organized and before counting votes. We must answer the question in the affirmative.

In reply to the second question, we have to say that, whether or not the circumstances stated therein constitute such a disagreement as is contemplated by the constitution, may adjourn for more than two days after both houses are organized and before counting votes. We must answer the question in the affirmative.

The Senate has done nothing and it is understood that at the last meeting of the Finance committee the silver men who control that committee, made it plain that no bill would be reported from the committee for the repeal of the Sherman law, without a substitute that would be satisfactory to the silver men. A committee of democratic Senators is now engaged in trying to bring about a compromise. Republican Senators are waiting to see what the democrats propose doing.

Representative Brookridge, of Kentucky, has become involved in a very personal scandal, by the filing of a suit against him for \$50,000 by Madeline V. Pollard, for breach of promises of marriage. She charges that he seduced her when she was seventeen years old, and a student at Wesleyan Female College at Cincinnati, and says she had two children of whom he was the father, and that after his wife's death, in 1892, he promised to marry her, but postponed it from time to time, meanwhile continuing his relations with her; and that on the 15th of July, 1893, he married another woman. Brookridge brought Miss Pollard to Washington and secured her a government position, from which she was dismissed for having publicly made disgraceful remarks about Gen. Sherman at the time of his death. Mr. Brookridge has his bride here now. Nice state of affairs for a bride to be called upon to contemplate before the end of her honeymoon, isn't it?

J. B.

MIDDLETON.

JUNY LIST MADE.—The Town Council was convened in special session, at the Town Hall on Monday afternoon, for the purpose of making up a list of persons qualified to serve as jurors, in accordance with the requirements of the Judiciary Act, which so far as it relates to the compiling of jury lists went into effect on the 1st instant, and which allowed only fourteen days for preparing such lists. The new act limits jury service to persons qualified to vote on any proposition imposing a tax or expending money, between the ages of twenty-five and seventy. A large class of persons are exempted, including those exempt under the old law and the members for the time being of the General Assembly. The old law included persons between the ages of twenty-one and sixty-five. The Town Council is made the judge of the fitness of persons to serve as jurors, and eliminates the names of those it determines unsuitable from physical or mental impairment. The list of jurors in Middleton includes the name of 125 persons, as made out by the Town Council on Monday. The list now goes to the clerk of the Common Pleas division of the Supreme Court for erasure of the names of all persons who have served as jurors within two years from June 15, 1894. After the erasure the Town Council will on or before the fifth day of September draw eight grand jurors and sixteen petit jurors, who will be liable to serve at any time before the

third Monday of next July. As a condition requires, requisition will be made on the Town Clerk by any judge holding the Common Pleas division of the Supreme Court, for such number of jurors as are required, who will forthwith issue notice to the Town Sergeant to warn the same. The jurors will be selected for service in the order in which they are drawn. The President of the Council will draw the jurors from the box containing their names, who is required to read aloud each name as drawn, and to pass the same to all the members of the Council, who also have to pronounce the same in stentorian voice. Collectively considered the mode of selecting and notifying

the jurors is radically changed from the method formerly in vogue.

The Democratic Family Not a Happy one

—The President Spends His Mind and Returns to Gray Gables.—The Silver Question No Master or Solution than a Week Ago—an Unfortunate Scandal Grows.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., Aug. 14, 1893.

Democrats in Congress do not take kindly to Mr. Cleveland's departure. They do not hesitate to say that it was as much his duty to stay here and help his party reach a decision on the silver question as it is the duty of members of Congress to stay. Before leaving Mr. Cleveland spoke his mind freely to several prominent members of his party. He told them among other things, that unless something unexpected occurred to make him change his mind he did not intend making any more appointments until Congress had acted upon the silver question, and that he did not intend to stay in Washington to listen to the men who are more anxious to get a few appointments for their friends than relieve the financial distress of the country.

Aside from Mr. Cleveland's disgust at the reception given his message by his party in Congress, his bad health and his natural desire to be near his wife just now, there was another weighty reason for his departure, which can be fully appreciated by every proud man. From the time he arrived until his departure he was almost completely ignored by the Senators of his party, less than half a dozen of them having paid him the courtesy of even a formal call. This was so different from what he had been led to expect by those who have been purposely misrepresenting things to him that he was at first furious and later humiliated. Those Senators whom he saw carried him no balm for his wounded pride, as they were practically unanimous in the belief that it will be impossible to get a bill for the repeal of the silver law through the Senate, unless it embodies a substitute that meets the approval of the conservative silver men in that body. Truly Mr. Cleveland had reason enough for leaving Washington in a hurry, although none of them were sufficient to excuse his departure.

So far the silver fight in the House has been mostly between democrats, although several republicans, among them Governor of Ohio, and Hendon, of Iowa, gave Representative Harter of Ohio, a few disagreeable minutes when he asserted that the condition of the working-man in England was as much superior to the condition of the working-man in Ohio as a birth in Heaven is to a cot in Purgatory. The free silver democrat also prodded Harter at several points of his speech. Mr. Harter said that Senator Sherman, instead of being abased for the Sherman law, ought to have the grateful thanks of the whole people, because he got the best there was to be obtained for the country out of a bad situation. But the portion of his speech that was the most irritating to the silver men was the portion he made to the silver men, where he said: "the working-men are appealing to Congress for bread, and the silver men are offering them not a stone but dynamite, and instead of a serpent a whole bundle of them—a boa constrictor, a rattle snake, and a cobra-headed all rolled into one in the shape of a financial system."

An investigation shows that early in June the young lady was taken ill at the home of a West Randolph citizen, and it is alleged that an operation was performed which caused her to be sent to the Mary Fletcher hospital.

The affair has caused a big sensation here and in West Randolph, where the parties implicated reside. There are indications that the next term of the Orange County court will set the author of the crime and the one who accomplished the girl's ruin brought to justice.

Case Wasn't Settled.

Dover, N. H., Aug. 16.—James M. Ham and John Grant were arrested charged with a \$22,000 bond theft at Mansfield, Mass. Grant being sent to prison for 18 months. Ham was too sick to stand trial and was allowed his liberty on \$8000 bail. Mrs. Sprague of Somersworth becoming sure that the matter was all settled, yesterday she received word that the bond had been called and defaulted. Yesterday she caused Ham's arrest here, and he will be taken to New Bedford for trial.

Testimony kept secret.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 16.—The McCarthy inquest at Taunton is concluded.

The testimony at the secret session cannot be obtained, but the officials admit that none was given warranting any criminal proceedings, although the case is left open. That McCarthy was murdered there is little doubt. There are some circumstances now being investigated, which cause the crime very near and account for some of the difficulties in the case.

A Generous Gift.

NORTH ATTLEBORO, Mass., Aug. 16.—Mrs. John A. Treadwell of Brooklyn, Edward J. Rich of New York and Miss Harriet T. Richards of this town, children of the late Edward Treadwell and Lucy M. Richards, have decided to present the town with a magnificent building for the use of the public library as a memorial of their father and mother.

In this city, 11th inst., Patrick Joseph, infant son of Patrick and Mary Anne, aged 6 months.

In this city, 13th inst., Abby E. widow of Simon Newton Jr., in the 90th year of her age.

In this city, 13th inst., James Bannister, aged 73 years and 2 days.

In this city, 13th inst., Patrick J. son of Patrick and Mary Anne, aged 26 years.

At his residence in Clay street, on Wednesday morning, 13th inst., Smith Cliff, Esq., of New York.

In Providence, 13th inst., Patrick Clark, 18th inst., Thomas J. White, 13th inst., Hartwell, 13th inst., Edward G. Wilson, 13th inst., at Greenes, 13th inst., Lucinda Andrews, in her 7th year.

At Nantucket, 13th inst., William Seabury French, formerly of Providence, in his 80th year.

At Coventry, Daniel H. Sander, in his 72d year.

In Coopers, 13th inst., T. Frank Spencer, D. D.

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"it might have been?"

If it may be.

There is time enough only to keep track of the minutes; they will accomplish wonders if wisely ordered; that is the secret of final success—watching the minutes. Have you a new, quick-winding Waterbury? It is the ideal low-priced watch; with all the genuineness, beauty and accuracy of the high-cost ones. Every woman might and ought to have it. So should every man and boy. It is a treasure in itself and often saves a costlier one.

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Sail or oar-sail, Hunt-
ing-cases or chateaux—
Every jeweler sells it in all
styles. \$2 to \$15.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Saturday Aug. 12.

Forest fires are raging near Winthrop,

Me.—A Terre Haute car manufacturing

plant was burned out—Five houses were

burned at Cleveland, O.; one life lost—

The Sack block, Toledo, was gutted by

fire; loss \$10,000.—The safety of General

Alexander Hamilton is in question—

The claim of the American Exchange of

London against the Lawrence Barrett es-

te has been satisfactorily compromised

—Charles C. Eddy, vice president of the

Reading road under Mr. McLeod, killed

himself in Chicago—Finance ministers

of the German empire are trying to devise

means to meet the money demands of the

army bill—The annual muster of the

Vermont militia begins at Rutland

Wednesday. The camp will be known as

Camp Governor Fuller. Governor Fuller

will review the troops next Friday—

William Lipman, who murderedly as-

saulted and robbed Jeweler Leopold Gold-

stein at Providence, pleaded guilty, and

was held for trial without bail—George

H. Wells, formerly superintendent of

the State street railway of New Haven,

and until two years ago a leading busi-

ness man of that city, has disappeared and

left numerous creditors in the lurch—

Edward Burke of Pittsfield, Mass., died

from the result of drinking ice water

while bathing—Forest fires are raging

on East mountain at Great Barrington,

Mass., and much damage is being done

—Mabel Beuvis, 10 years old, of Fair-

field, Mass., was drowned in the Westfield

river while bathing—Fred. Libby, aged 4,

was killed at the Deering (Me.) poor

farm, a heavy cart body falling on him—

William Norton, aged 70, was struck

by a train at Portsmouth, N. H., buried

25 feet into the air and seriously injured

—Mrs. Cora Hayes of Saco, Me., at-

tempted suicide by jumping into the

river, but was rescued. Domestic trouble

was the cause of her act—While bathing

in Cushing's mill pond at North Adams,

Mass., Gilbert Fuller, aged 14, struck his

head upon a rock and was drowned.—At

Providence Margaret George and Rosie

Brown were bound over to the higher

court for concealing the death of a colored

boy found in Benedict pond—The offi-

cers of the gunboat Machias were enten-

tained on shore at Machias, Me.—The 19-

year-old daughter of C. D. Baker of Hart-

ford, aged 32, is to become a mother, and

charges her father with incestuous inter-

course.

Sunday, Aug. 13.

The cruiser Minneapolis was successfully

launched at Philadelphia—The feeling

in Chicago financial circles is much im-

proved—"Old Hutch" has sold his mem-

bership in the Chicago board of trade—

The Chamber of Commerce is to be returned

to the bidders for important improve-

ments—John Devins of Montpelier, Vt.,

while intending to give his wife medicine,

by mistake gave her a dose of rat poison.

She is in a critical condition and may not

recover—Helena Johnson, aged 32, a do-

mestic employed at the Yale observatory

at New Haven, while trying to kindle a

fire with kerosene, was probably fatally

burned—White caps called on Eugenie

Wentworth of Dayton, Me., and made

him promise not to prosecute Horatio

Eight, an aged man, who was alleged to

have had an intimate acquaintance with

Wentworth's wife—Thomas Richmond,

while riding on the top of a car in the

Hoosac tunnel, lost his balance and fell be-

tween two cars, receiving fatal injuries

—A Canton (Illa.) farmer lost \$1500

by the gold brick swindle—Hon.

Augustin Heard has resigned the position

of minister to Cores—The cholera

patients at Skidaway Island hospital are

improving—A New Hampshire woman

was found on a mountain after 20 days of

wandering—One boy was killed and two

badly injured by an electric car in Fall

River, Mass.—There was a \$2,000,000 fire

in the lumber district of Minneapolis.

Two hundred buildings were burned and

1500 people rendered homeless—Walter

C. Sanger may never appear in a wheel-

man's race again in consequence of the

injuries he received in Chicago.

Monday, Aug. 14.

A very heavy thunder shower did much

damage in northern Massachusetts and

southern New Hampshire—The stallion

Nelson lowered his record to 2:00.—The

alleged cruelty to a prisoner in the Con-

necticut state prison is denied by Deputy

Warden Baisden—Corporations at North

Adams, Mass., are to pay their employees

in bank notes—Franklin Wyman, aged

65, for many years a large paper manufac-

turer, at Westfield, Mass., died at his resi-

dence in Worcester—Farmers at Hunt-

ington and Trumbull, Conn., are much

alarmed because of recent incendiary fires

—The insurance agents of Portland, Me.,

have decided to increase rates in the city

of Dering, as a result of the poor showing

made by the fire department—Mrs.

Emma Rice, wife of the cowboy ex-cha-

list, was assaulted and nearly killed by

thugs while trying to preach in Chi-

ago—A cloud burst did much damage

and drowned many people in Hungary

—The religious riots in Bombay are in-

creasing—The strike a year ago at the

Carnegie iron works has been officially de-

clared off. An amicable settlement is to

be made—The town of Witu, Zanzibar, was

captured by the British—The be-

trothal of Prince John, nephew of

King of Saxony, to Princess Maria of Wur-

temberg, is publicly announced.—The

Cunard steamer Atlanta, which arrived

at New York, brought £222,959 in gold

—A woman named Croire, who had borne

her 2-year-old child alive, was sentenced to

10 years' penal servitude by the Loire

(France) assize court.

Tuesday, Aug. 15.

There is an epidemic of typhoid fever

at St. Louis—The Spanish government

has authorized a loan to pay Cuba's debt

—A father was drowned while trying to

save his son's life at Vampore, Pa.—Bur-

glars blew open the safe at the Newton

Lower Falls (Mass.) station—Thirty-five

New England post offices were robbed dur-

ing the past three months—Four hun-

dred laborers of the Brookline (Mass.) Gas

company's trenches are on a strike—

Captain Coleman of the Metropolitan line

steamship H. F. Dimick reports having

run down an unknown schooner—a

4-year-old child in Newton, Mass., drank

a quantity of soldering acid, but may re-

cover—The Vigilant beat the Jubilee and

Osceola in the run to Vicksburg, Miss.—

The 27th annual regatta

of the 32d Massachusetts regiment was held at Lowell, Mass.—Seven persons were killed, three fatally injured and several seriously hurt in a Chicago hotel fire—Hedding Bros. & Co., silk manufacturers at Rockville, Conn., employing 250 persons, have been running half time—Pauline Greenwood of Haverhill, Mass., was badly, if not fatally, injured by jumping from an electric car while in motion—Trains have begun running over the temporary bridge which the New York and New England Railroad company has built over the river at Haverhill, I. L.—The body of Daniel H. Peasland was found in the Quabbin reservoir, near Washington, I. L.—He had been missing since Aug. 4, was 22 years old and of unknown parentage—An Old Colony train struck and lastingly killed a woman in Pawtucket, R. I., who was crossing the tracks—it is believed that Louis L. Norton, supposed to have been drowned near New Haven, was murdered—The Thompson church trial at Breckton, Mass., is not likely to be concluded before Thursday evening—Crescent defeated Greengates in 15 rounds at Holy, Ind.—The cutter Navaho was again beaten by the Britannia and Santa.

Wednesday, Aug. 16.

Fifteen hundred Bombay rioters have been arrested—The Southern Pacific road has dropped 1000 men—The price of gay in Cambridge, Mass., has been reduced to \$1.35 per 1000 feet—The young women injured in the Chelsea (Mass.) accident are improving—Major Clinton B. Sears and his wife were injured in a run-away accident at Newport, R. I.—The will of the late Hirano Camp of New Haven is to be contested—The new drunk law has caused overcrowding of the Lowell (Mass.) jail—Yows were taken by 18 sisters at the Springfield (Mass.) Catholic church—Over 200 grantees of Chesire county, N. H., united in holding a field day at Wheelock park in Keene, N. H.—The Twins hotel,

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fully given.NEWBROOKS—DE MARS STREET,
CROSS—KELBELL'S WHARF.

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Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harm-

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DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing

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